

A COLLECTION OF

BEAUTIFUL BALLADS

Arranged for the

GUITAR

by

Eminent Professors.

1st WAIT FOR THE WAGON.
2nd ALLAN PERCY.
3rd WOULD I WERE WITH THEE.
4th THOU ART GONE AWAY MARY.
5th CALL ME PET NAMES.
6th I NEVER CAN FORGET THEE.
7th EVER OF THEE
8th WAY DOWN IN DIXIE.

Louisville DAVID P. FAULDS *Main St.*

St. Louis BALMER & WEBER

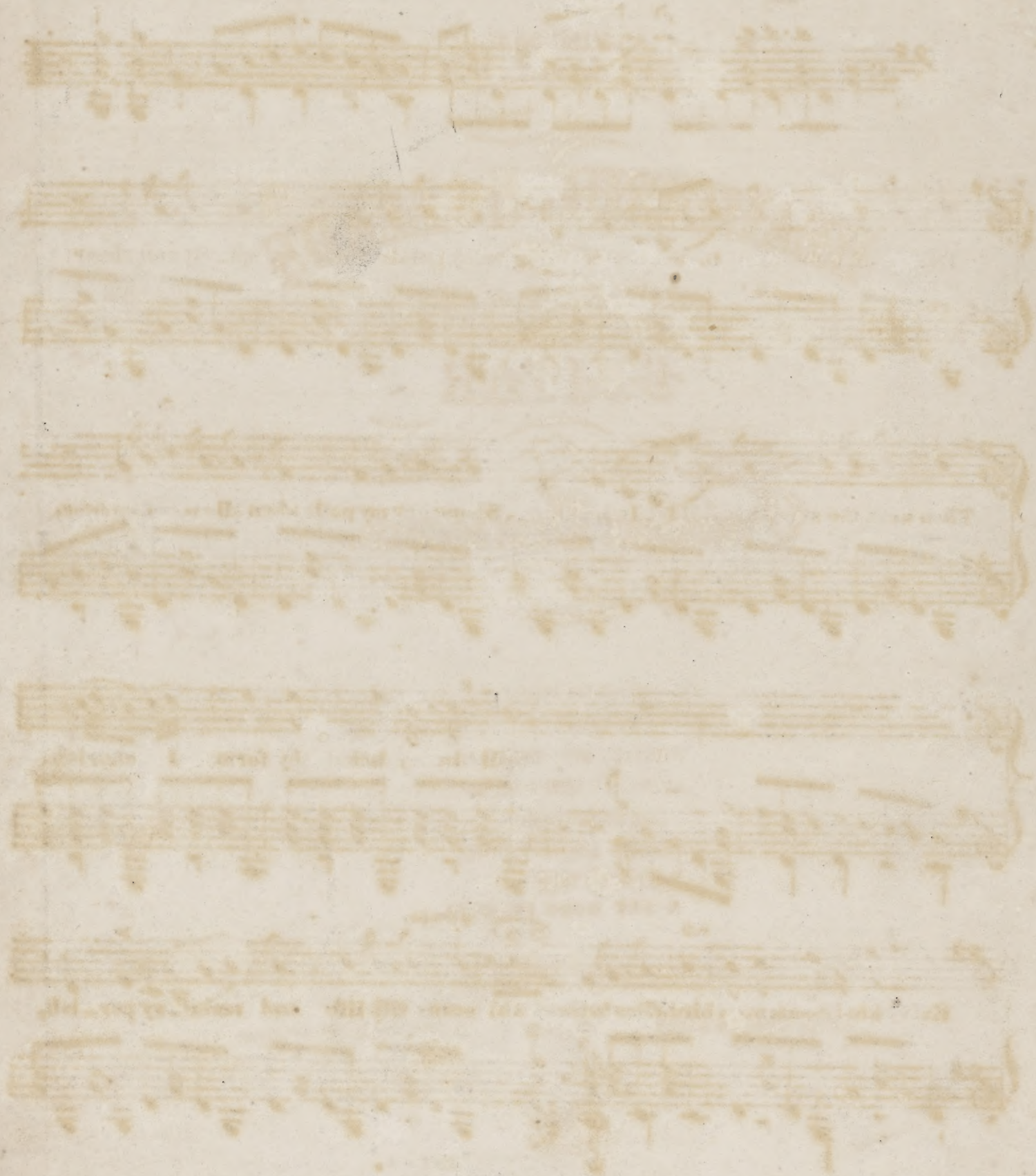
W. C. PETERS & SONS *Cincinnati*



FACE OF THEE

E. T. A. R.

WILLIAM W. WALKER



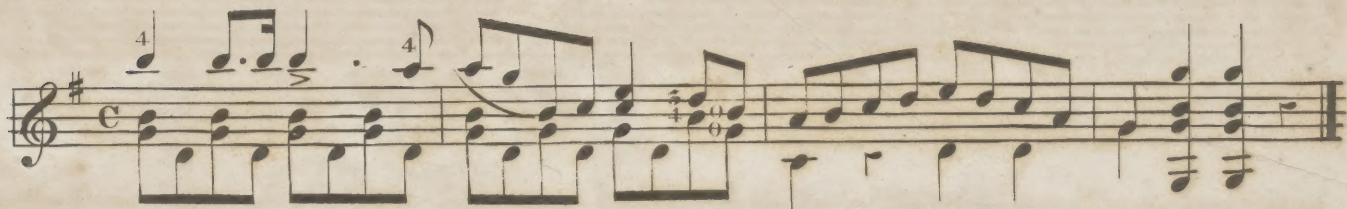
EVER OF THEE.

3

GUITAR.

WORDS BY G. LINLEY

MUSIC BY FOLEY HALL.



Ev-er of thee, I'm fond-ly dreaming, Thy gentle voice my spi-rit can cheer;

A system of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the guitar accompaniment. There are handwritten annotations in the lower staff: "C-e D" and "C-e D" with arrows pointing to specific notes.

Thou wert the star that mild-ly beaming, Shone o'er my path when all was dark and drear.

A system of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the guitar accompaniment.

Still in my heart thy form I cherish,

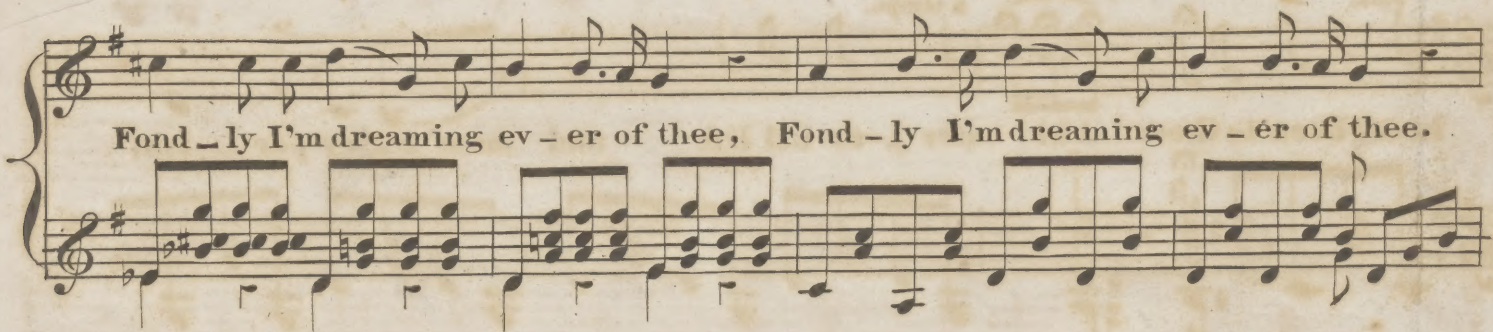
A system of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the guitar accompaniment. There are handwritten annotations in the lower staff: "C-e D" and "C-e D" with arrows pointing to specific notes.

Ev'ry kind thought like a bird, flies to thee! Ah! never till life and mem-ry per-ish,

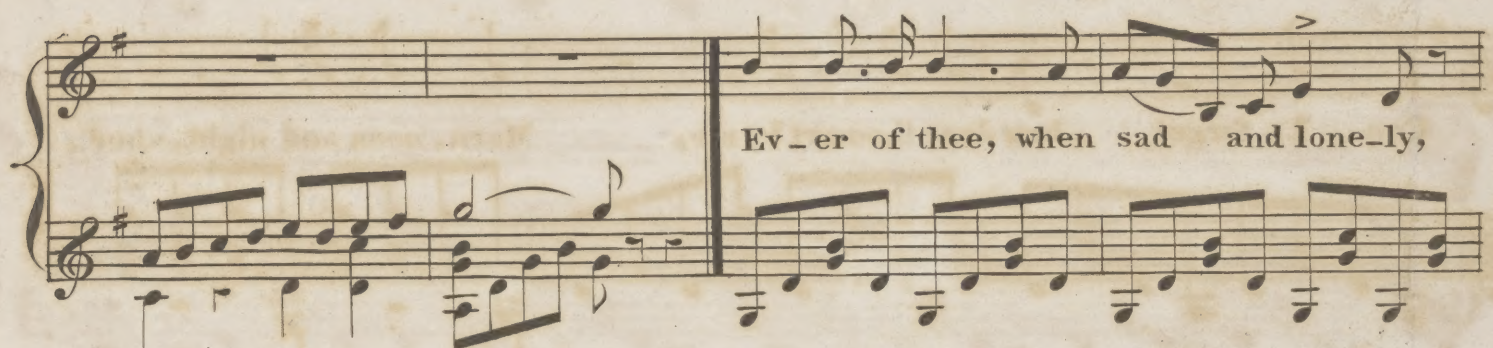
A system of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the guitar accompaniment. There are handwritten annotations in the lower staff: "rall." and "a tempo." above the staff, and "C-e D" and "C-e D" with arrows pointing to specific notes.



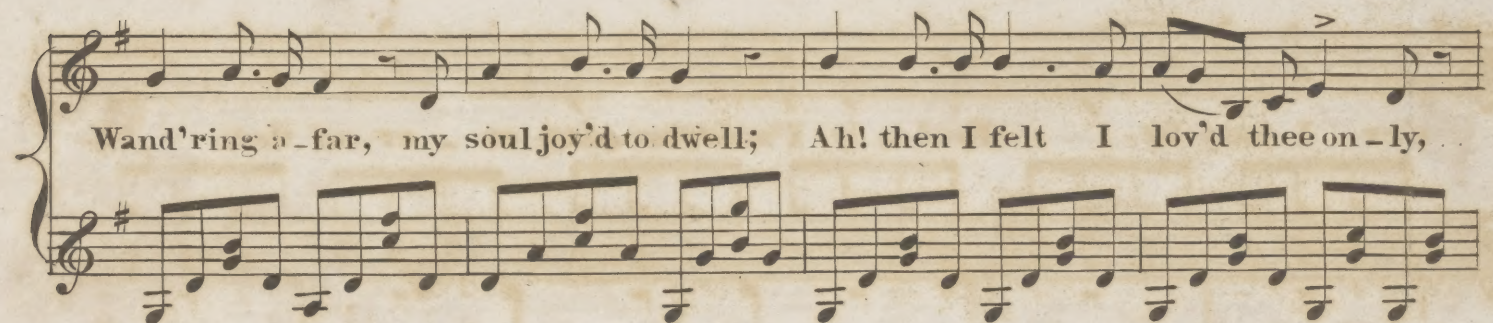
Can I forget how dear thou art to me, Morn, noon and night, where'er I may be,



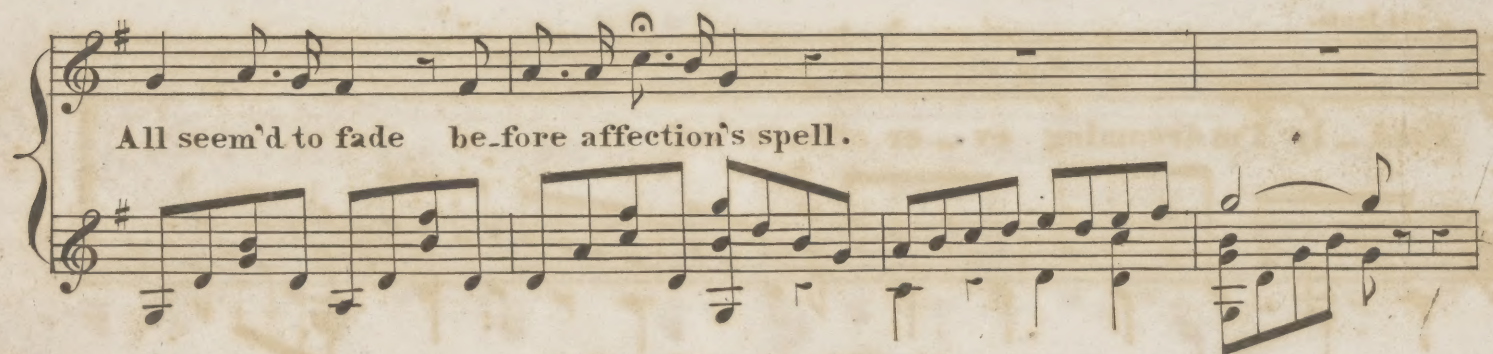
Fond - ly I'm dreaming ev - er of thee, Fond - ly I'm dreaming ev - er of thee.



Ev - er of thee, when sad and lone - ly,



Wand'ring a - far, my soul joy'd to dwell; Ah! then I felt I lov'd thee on - ly,



All seem'd to fade be - fore affection's spell.

Years have not chill'd the love I cher-ish, True as the stars, hath my

rall. a tempo.
heart been to thee: Ah! nev-er till life and mem'-ry per-ish,

Can I forget how dear thou art to me, Morn, noon and night, wher-

e'er I may be, Fond-ly I'm dream-ing ev-er of thee,

piu lento.
Fond-ly I'm dreaming ev-er of thee.

